## BERMUDA.

BERMUDA, Tuesday, Nov. 27, 1855.

The principal event of interest that has occurmed here within the last ten days is the arrival of a large portion of the Royal Navy at this station. The appearance of six vessels of war in our waters, at one time, is quite a navel circumstance. There are two line of battle ships, one bearing the flag of the Admiral: a powerful steam frigate, bearing the broad pennant of Commodore Kellet, C. B., and three steam aloops of war. Another line of battle ship is momently expected.

Of the movements of this fleet nothing has transpired worthy of credence. It is about to suppose that they have come out to "let slip the asgacious to plunge into a war, the one against the other; and we only auticipate that, like a certain renowned king of yore, who marched his men up a hill only to march them down again, this imsing naval force has sailed into these paters only to sail quietly back again when the pring of 1856 has arrived. There is, however, one good thing already from the presence of this force—namely, money flowing plentifully into the pockets of our people from trafficking with the ships' crews; and balls and parties are about w, to the intense gratification of the belles

FATAL ACCIDENT-BURIED ALIVE.

ndence of The N. Y. Tribune. COPAKE, Columbia Co , N. Y., Dec. 7, 1855. A distressing accident occurred near Copake Flats on Thursday last. Mr. Cornelius Winters, who was digging a well, had excavated to the depth of about twenty feet, when the bank fell, com-pletely covering him. Some persons present immediately removed the earth from his head, and he was found to be alive and capable of speaking. The neighbors at once assembled, and proceeded to far in rescuing him from his position, that the ole upper part of the body was free, and the fortunate man was able himself to render some sistance toward his extrication, when the bank again gave way, covering him to the neck. newed efforts were made to set him at liberty, but at the very instant of seeming success, the earth fell upon him for the third time, killing him instantly. The sides of the well were then properly curbed, and the body of the man was recovered on

THE SOUTHERN TURNERS.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.
WHEELING, Va., Wednesday, Nov. 28, 1855.

Your paper contained, some days ago, some very appropriate and excellent remarks on the conduct the Charleston (S. C.) Turner Association, who have sent letters of invitation to other places in the South, where Associations of the same kind exist, inviting them to join in withdrawing from the confederacy of the Turners, and to form with

them a sectional Southern lesgue.

In the following you will find a literal translation of the inviting letter of the Charleston Turners, as well as of the answer received by them from the Association of Wheeling, Va.:

LETTER OF THE CHARLESTON TURNERS.
The Turn Ferein, Charleston to the Turn Ferein, II

Good luck!

Good luck!
In consequence of a resolution offered and accepted in our meeting. I have to communicate unto you that we have on the 9th inst., in a general meeting, especially called for that purpose, resolved to withdraw from the Confederacy of the North American "Furness." This has already taken place.

As you will easily perceive, our reason for acting in the last General Convention in regard to the Siavery question. What course you are to adopt, or will have question. What course you are to adopt, or will have adopted, we do not know, but it appears to us that the members of the Confederacy who live in the Southern States will have a very difficult time hereafter, if they do not follow our course.

In relation to the above we request you to send us

answer as to what you have resolved upon, and as on as possible. At the same time we add that letsoon as possible. At the same time would that letters of the same tenor as the present one have been
sent by us to levery one of the Associations in the
Southern States, in order to ascertain whether there
sight be any disposition among the same to effect a
mion of the Southern Associations.

In the name of the Charleston Turn-Verein.

J. H. PETERSON, Secretary.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 21, 1855.

ANSWER OF THE WHEELING TURNER ANSWER OF THE WHEELING TURNER ASSOCIATION.

The Social Turn Verein, Wheeling, Va, to the Turn-Verein at

Charlesion, S.C.

We have received your letter of the 21st October.

Ton, inhabitants of South Carolina, give us notice that
you have withdrawn from the General Confederacy,
and as a reason for it you point to the resolutions of
the last General Convention.

To this we could not have much to object. It could
not have been demanded of you to remain within the
General Confederacy if your existence as an association would have become impossible by remaining in
the same.

But as you have, by means of the Press, given the reason for your withdrawing, and, moreover, have invited us, by means of your letter, to join you in your set, you have by that given us a right to express also

sot, you have by that given us a right to express and our opinions concerning this subject.

The recolution of the General Confederacy:

"The Tunners are opposed to Slavery; above all, to the expension of the same into Free Territories. They consider it as accommissent with a republic, and directly annihilating the prin

This recolution is, in our opinion, a very just one. The Turners had, by the arging of some newspapers, especially The N. Y. Staats Zestung, been connelled to speak a plain word. We understand this resolution to have the simple meaning that a Turner who would desire to own or really keep slaves could not be considered any longer a member of the Association, because this our Confederacy does not display the word "socialistic" for mere nonsense. A Turner living or desirous to live by the labor of others, and leading himself an idle life, cannot be thought of. It is not meant that the Turners should attempt to abolish Slavery where its exists, because that would be impossible. It depends not on our power. But the Turners are altogether free laborers, and in that must be opaible. It depends not on our power. But the Turners are altogether free laborers, and in that must be op-posed to the extension of Slavery into Free Territories. In their character as free laborers it is their duty to atrive to save the Territories for free labor, because it is the only means by which the inhabitants of our large chiles can remain without becoming paupers. And it is as certain as possible that as soon as these Territories become Slave States these waste public domains would be made to benefit only a few rich planters, while the mean of the neonly the five laborers and activations.

would be made to benefit only a few rich planters, while the mass of the people, the free laborers and actual settlers, would be excluded from the same.

We further believe that the above resolution of the General Convention is not at all directed against the rights of the Southern States. But the South should

rights of the Southern States. But the South should not have any prerogatives or exclusive privileges; and the slaveholder who lives by the labor of other people should not have more privileges than the actual settler or the free workman who provides with his own hands bread for his family and for himself.

We therefore acknowledge and second the resolution of the General Convention, notwithstanding our fiving in a Slave State. But in regard to your proposed union of the Southern Associations, we declare:

1. That we do not withdraw from the Confederacy.

2. That we with contempt reject all and every attempt to divide this General Confederacy, and refuse to join any discenting Association.

to do not consider the General Contederacy, and retuse to join any dissenting Association.

3. That we regard your letter to the Southern Associations as a miserable trick; because, if your withdrawal as that of a single Association might have been excused, this contemplated seducing of others cannot be looked upon otherwise than as an attempt to pro-

cure companious of your own cowardice.

4. That we regard you as having committed treaton against the principles of our Association.

5. Your letter and our own shall be made public in the Turnscriving and in The Wheeling Republican.

By order of the Soc. Turrer Association, Wheeling, Va., Nov. 1, 1868. LEOPOLD SENTS, Rec. Soc.

## FLORIDA-GOVERNOR'S MESSAGE.

Gov. Broome's Message to the adjourned meeting of the Florida Legislature, now in session at Ta'isbasee, has several merits—not the least of which are he brevity and an absence of backneyed discussion of threadbare themes. Instance of the latter-the

tracted for the protection of our frontler inhabitants against Indian depredations; a protection which the General Government was bound to give them, and which consideration should have induces the return of the money. Of such return, however, there is no immediate prospect, and the State, having assumed the obligations, paid one class of them and required her Governor and Controller by law, to sign and issue State Scrip, hearing interest in payment of the other State Scrip, bearing interest in payment of the other class, cannot, sonsistently with honor and good faith, refuse to provide for the payment of principal and in-terest of the scrip new due, and for the redemption of the balance as it becomes due."

We are told that the State's Agents have been dili-

gently employed in perfecting the selections of the swamp and overflowed lands granted by Congress, and they now amount to something over 11,000,000 acres, with a prospect ultimately of about 3,000,000 more. This cons futee an important portion of the magnificent fund which Florida has on hand for her

magnificent ford which Florida has on hand for her works of internal improvement.

On the subject of the disputed boundary line between Georgia and Florida, Governor Brooms requests of the General Assembly the appointment of a special Commissioner, or that it confer upon the Executive special authority to negotiate a settlement.

The Fiorica House of Representatives organized by the election unanimously, of Mr. Dell as Speaker. The organization of the Senate had already been

RESPONSE TO FLORIDA.-The citizens of Syracuse assembled in mass meeting on Thursday night to hear the statement of Mr. E. T. Hayden, whose extradition from Fierida at the dictation of the Slave Power we have already noticed. Mayor Slevens presided, and a large number of the first citizens of the place participated. After a minu'e statement by Mr. Hayden of his adventures in Florida, resolutions were adopted of which the following are the most important:

of which the following are the most important:

Resolved, That we cannot look upon such proceedings as characterized the meeting of the inhabitants of G-deden County, so con rary to the character of our fathers, and the spi it of our institution—so subversive to the rights of the chizen, so opposed to all law and all right, and the sinerty of the Nineteenth Century, and so disgreceful to their authors and abetters, witch continuing of edity of contempt for their folly and fastatism, and indignation for their gross and wanton injustics, and growny for hoolings for the future.

and incignation for their gross and wanten styles.

for bodings for the future.

Resolved, That even the spirit of charity can fied no applogy
for such wanten a use of a peaceful and ucod-adding citizen,
even in the necessities of that proquise institution—accurated of
hearen and earth, which begins by robbing its wretched victims
of their labor, their liberty, and too often of their lives; and
proceeds, in its devasiating course, by trampling down all iberty
and all isw.

Resolved, That as inhabitants of one of the Free cities of the
North we are called to resent this undeserved indigate, which

Resolved. That as inhabitants of one of the Free cities of two North we are called to resent this undeserved indicate, which has been inflicted upon one of the most estimate of our neighbors and to express our indimation at an act so opposed to every cictate of justice, hospitality, and human brotherhood and so subvarieve of every principle of comity which ness at the fenndation of this Union of States.

Resolved, That the value of this Union is small indeed to the citizen who cannot set foot with safety upon the soil of helf the States which comprise it, without either cordially adopting the black tent of Slavery, or suppressing the true sentiments of his heart, in a spirit of cowardice which would constitute himself a Slaver.

## MARINE AFFAIRS.

LAUNCH OF THE STEAMSHIP C. VANDERBILT .- The launch o' this large and beautiful steamship yesterday morning, from the yard of Mr. Simonson at Greenpoint, was witnessed by about five thousand persons. All through Sanday night the preparations for launchirg went on, and at 9:20 o'clock in the morning, she slowly and gracefully glided into the waters of the East River, smid the cheers of the spects ors and the thunderings of artillery. Three seam-tugs took her in tew to the new Balance Dry Dock, foot of Market street, where she was taken up, and the process of coppering her has already commenced. Among the spectators at Mr. Simonson's yard, were Com. Vanderbilt and family, Ex Gov. Seymour and lady, Ex Mayor Westerve t, Capt. Nye, Ald. Barker, President of the New-York Board of Aldermen, and many New-York merchants and ship-builders. The ladies, who were unusually numerous, witnessed the lannch from the windows of the workshops, as the wind blew too keenly for them out of doers.

THE JOSEPH WALKER, -This vessel, which has been the subject of so much controversy, was sold by auction on Saturday, under the direction of the United States Marshal, for \$3,000. She lies at the Atlantic Dock, Brooklyn.

There have been 120 vessels launched at different

points on the lakes this season, with an aggregate tonnage of 46,567, of which 9,055 were of steam, and

FOR CALIFORNIA -The s'eamship Star of the West left this port yesterday afternoon for San Juan, having on board a full ocmplement of passengers bound

to California.

Commerce and Navigation—Secretary of the TREASURY'S REPORT.—We have received from Washington the tables of Commerce and Navigation which accompany the Annual Report of the Secretary of the Treasury, some of the Statistics of which nave already been published. The following table is taken

on the Report: ATEMENT showing the number and class of Vessels built and the Tunange thereof, in each State and Territory of the United States for the year ending 38th June, 1855:

	CLASS OF VESSELS.				-	Potal	TOTAL TUNNAGE.
STATES AND TERRITORIES.	Ships and barks	Brigs	Schooners	Sloops and Canal Boats	Steamers	al number of ves	Tune and 95ths.
Maine	3	167	68	2	6	396 11	215,994.73 8,928.34
Vermont	•			_	-	- 22	
	0	3	59	3 3	9	144	79,669.54
Bhode Island	9	121 121	11	3	-	23	7 861.53
Connecticut	5		34	17	5	61	14,067.17
New-York 4	5	7	98	356	48	554	115,231.41
New Jemey		-	45	35	4	84	10 960.31
Pernsylvaria 1	0	- 1	21	148	74	255	44,415.45
Delaware	1	-	20	4	2	37	5 477.56
Maryland I	4	5	96	3	4	122	22,524.31
Dist. Columbia	*	7	1	28 18	-	29	1 608.30
Virginia	3	1	20 22	4	2 3	29	2,593.72
Nerth Carolina		Ξ	1		-		61.27
South Carolina		_	- *	-	2	0	194.61
Georgia		_	- 9	- 3 3 2	-		274.37
Alabama		_	8 2 9	- 3	320	11	728.81
Mississippi			2	3	1 3	6	369,58
Louidana			9	2	3	13	872.68
Ternamee		_	-2	_	3	3	427.45
Missouri		-	-	18	3 7 27 3	25	5,081.14
Kertucky	_	-		5	27	27	9,401.77
Illinois	-	-	7	5	3	15	1,903.10
Wisconsin		-		-	-	9	1,451.63
Ohio	4	***	26	13	22	61	17,751.00
Indiana	-	-	-	-	2	2	737,70
Michigan	-	-	13	2	12	27	7 843.43
Texa	-	***	18	-	1	29	323.84
California	-	-	18	3		439	217.91
Otegon	3		-2				
Total 33	1	126	605	660	243 [Phi	2024 ladelphi	583,430.04 a Ledger.

TROUBLE IN ROANORE COLLEGE.-From all ac ccunts, it appears that a sort of civil war is raging in Rosnoke Collego, Va. A large portion of the stadents have rebelled against the authorities of the institution, and have succeeded in winning over to their cause a portion of the Faculty. The difficulty originated in the dismissal of a student for not attending recitation. The students conceiving that an important principle was involved in this transaction—that it in fact trenched upon their rights as a body, made the cause of the expelled member their own, and declared war of the expelled men against the Faculty.

e the recitation halls were described. As a consequence the recitation halls were deserted, and everything like study ignored: a procession formed which paraded in disorder the streets of Sa'em; indigwhich paracted in discrete the stocks of seed; had nation meetings held in the chapel; the building placarded with "students' rights," and surmounted with a flag; inflammatory speeches mace; pladges sea enever again to attend Prof. Halsey's recitations, and to have the cismissed student reinstated at any risk. to have the similated student reinstates at any risk.

At this stage of the proceedings a meeting of the resident members of the Board was called, and negotiations of ened be ween the beligerent parties. The truce resulted in a compromise which divided the faculty—a portion siding with the students, while the other, embracing Prof. H. and the Professors of Modern embracement ern Larguages and Natural Sciences, considering that too much had been yielded to the refractory students, declined performing duty until the whole matter could be referred to the trustees.

be referred to the trustees.

And thus the battle recommenced, and with renewed vigor. The students, being strongtheard by the alliance, were now confident of success, which no doubt ance, were now comment of success, which the dissent-they cor aider complete upon learning that the dissent-ing professors had withdrawn from the faculty. For these facts we are indebted to a correspondent of The

THAT ELOPEMENT Case -We stated on Wedner of threadbare themes. Instance of the latter—the three lines in which he disposes of the question of "Federal Relations." We learn from his Excellency that small as are the expenses of the State Government, they go beyond the current revenue in the ratio of \$85,365 19 to \$66,364 50. A review of the finances for the ten years during which Florida has been a State, shows deficiency of revenue of \$22,179 04, or equal to an average deficiency of over \$2,000 per annum. The Governor adds:

"It is true that a majority of the debt was con-

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE PRISON OF WELTZVEZDEN, By WALTER M. The adventures of Mr. Gibson in the East Indian Archipelago are matters of general notoriety. While performing a trip of pleasure and curiosity in those waters, he fell under suspic on of treas inable practices, was arrested by the officials of the Dutch Government, and thrown into the prison of Weltevreden in the Island of Java, from which, after a detention of fifteen months, he succeeded in making his escape. In this volume he has thrown the record of his experience into the form of a romance, embellishing the incidents of his eventful history with the gayest colors of the imagination. This, we think, is a decided error of judgment. The facts which be describes are so strange and startling in themselves, that many readers would regard them as fabulous, even if presented in a narrative as simple as that of Robinsoe Crusoe, but when clothed in a costume that would seem to be borrowed partly from Herman Melville and partly from Ossian, they have a perplexing air of unreality ill-adapted to awaken the confidence of the reader. We do not call in question the accuracy of Mr. Gibson's general

For example, wishing to inform us that he made his escape from prison in a vessel that had been wrecked on the Java shore, Mr. Gibson discourses in the following rhapsodical strain: O a fair evening, i : the Java Sea, on board of one of America's lar, est and fleetest clippers, homeward bound from China, a lady was seated on the quarter-deck, leaning u, on the 't, allant rail, and gazing carrestly upward at the starry splendors of a lovely

statements-we believe that they are founded on

satisfactory evidence-nor do we underrate the

importance of his researches and discoveries; but

only regret that they should be presented to the

public in such a shape as to make them read like

described upward at the starry splendors of a lovely Indian sky.

Ste gazed with a quiet joy upon the stars, and some faint, waring thats of a rich tropic sun-et; as d a gentle numur of the waters rispling by the ship's sides, made soothing melody to her soul; yet was she sai in

her revery.

Though each breath of air wafted that ship on its way to her rative land and home—to the loved ones sround the old home's hearth; yet there was a painful gap of space, a weary lapse of time to pass away, ere the joys of home would be hers.

She was feeble in health; and there were caused more besider to make the voyage cull and ut pleasing; and to make the long time they were the away.

and to make the long time that was yet to pass away lock still lorger. See longed as only a prisoner and a lonely passenger at see can long, for some compan-ional ip, to help chase away the dreary solitude of that

quarter-deck.

The lacy sighs and thinks of home, feeling that there alore, and not till seated there, cas she hope for any arswer to her soul's want; and she sighs, not that it should be thus, but that home is so far off, that there are three or nore weary months to pass away before reaching it; and there is no hope of pleasant voice and look to brighten with some cheer the long, long days that must be lived through on board that cheerless ship.

She sees no land of Providence leading that ship.

so sees no hand of Providence leading that stip, as it silently wings its way on that unrufiled ses, beneath that caim, starry sky of the Indian Archipetago. She sees only those twin isles, the "Two Brothers;" and a little way off the "Watcher," which seems in some way typical of hersell and her heart's longings; and though the sees it not, those longings arise from some sympathy with the near approach of the workings of that Hand which was lading that ship on a nathway on which ship had never now he ore

ings of that Hand which was I asing that ship on a pathway on which ship had never gone be ore

The great clipper ghiss onward, through the phosphorecent waters, amid the ceepening shades of night. Her officers pace her decks in configent security, and the word is passed that all is well. They have looked at the charts, and think their pathway clear; they see no hidden rocks, nor neefs, nor shoals in the course they would pursue for the night. There were some coral ledges marked down, which their observations placed about three miles off on their a arboard bow; but their place on the chart was wrong.

The lady sight segain, and says: What ray of hope, of cheer to this solitude, is there on the long track of waters before me? What hope,—there is a rebound, and quivering shock felt throughout the ship: there is a cull, grating sound rising up from the waters benea h the bows; and see the confus-d hurry of officers and men, as they cry: "Aground! aground! we're aground!"

ship had s'ruck on Brower's Shoals.

The ship had struck on Brower's Shoals.
On the morning of the 25th April 1853, the Palmer, a large American ship was to be seen leaving the roadstead of Batavia, with all her canvas spread, to catch the soft land-breeze, that came in aromatic wafts

catch the soft land-breeze, that came in aromatic wat's from off the Java shore.

Her commancer, crew and passengers were all on deck, locking toward the port they were leaving, with a gaze of intense anxiety. Two long twelve-pounder cannon were run out for a stein chase, and stour, rup, ed-koking seamen were standing by with hands already blackened with powder; and there were other

already blackened with powder; and there were other signs, which would seem to show a six e of war, or the attack of some hostlie searover. But it is neitore war nor piracy that is the cause of this ship's warlike trim. There is a man on board for whom this anxi-ty is shown; for whom these guns are pointed. He has just come up from out of the ship's hold, where he has been lying hid for some time. He looks very pale, bleached by long, unchanging stay within conditions walls; and this paller contrasts strangely with thiot, black hair on his head, and long, unsightly black nair on his lips; but this is not his own; his own lighter hair peers from beneath, and his strange-looking, ill-fitting garments do not seem to have been made for his presen.

It would be easy to judge from this man's disguised costume and countenance, and his anxious hunted look, that he was a fugitive; and it would b no ess easy to judge from the stir on board around him, at d the lookout toward Java, that he had just

him, at d the lookout toward Java, that he had just escaped from that island; and the people on bard were expecting a pursuit, and stood ready to beat off all attempt to retake tim.

The land-breeze now freshens up, and the clipper surges ahead at a rate that would cefy the pursuit of any craft, with sail or steam, in those seas. For City of Batavia has sunk from view, but a Dutch war steamer's long, black wreath of smoke is yet to be seen above the horizon. seen above the horizon.

The story which Mr. Gibson is about to relate takes its form from the same incident. It expands and glitters like a soap-bubble, though certainly of a firmer texture than that " airy nothing":

The sun basset; and the weary crew and passenger are retiring to an early rest. The officer of the watch are retiring to an early rest. The officer of the watch is pacing to and fro, and the man at the wheel is watching his compass and the shaking skysail.

There are three persons who are lingering on that quarter-deck; they are gazing wistfully out upon the sparkling sea, and hen at the soleodor of the Indian night-sky; and two of these are ladies, and the other is the fugitive.

He draws near, and they speak of the beauty of the

sea and the stars. The ladies were taking of the cheavery of star-raised hopes; of the treathery lying between these gentle Indian wavers; and of the fraitty of the great ship that now bore them on so swiftly and

of the great ship that now bore them on so saidly and so safely.

And why did the ladies think thus? And then they tell of the revery of one, some three mouths before, on this same quarter-deck, at a point within two degrees of where their ship now is; and they tell how the starry and ocean depths they were then looking at had been questioned, seeking to find a solsce in their shadowy looks and great mysterious voices; and how the heart had gathered hope from them, and the soul was soothed with the melody of whispering wavelets; soothed to a sense of peace and quist trust. But just then the coral rocks were beneath the ship's bows, and she struck upon Briwer's hidden shoals. How the vessel had been got off, and barely kept affoat to run inte a port near by; and how, after three mon he'refitting, she had sailed; and at the moment of departure, he had himself escaped on board; of all this the fugitive himself best knew.

It was curious—a fact outwying in strange coincidence many a rare device of fancy. He, too, had had a revery on the evening of a day, just three mouths ago; and he had been tooking from close barred gratings up to the same blue and glittering spans, seening tope in the skyey depths; he thought he read there what he sou, hi, and he was about to ge forth, to e juy the sweets of wandering free on e more; but the coid hand of ruthless power under a clock of justice, eas then near by; and Brower, the sheriff of Weltevreden, care with an order of rearrest, that cast the prisoner back upon his ceepair.

All this is true—on the same day, almost the same

back upon his cespair.

All this is true—on the same day, almost the same

hour, it ese two reveries were brosen by the wreek and rearrest; by Brower the sheriff, and by Brower's Shoals They begin to tell to each other something of the past. The ladice had heard some rumors from a prison in Batavia; but all was varue about him who came on deck that morning. He had come a mid harry, excitement and roar of cameon. Where had he been long imprisoned? and, above all, how had he escated?

The questions of the ladice conjure up an eventful

and exciting past. A host of strange people, of wild and love y scarce and stirring deeds, that would require much time to unfold. But there is a long voyage be-fore them; and they all shall have pleasurs on many a fair day, and many a soft evening, in telling and listening

Still, after the eye becomes a little used to the glare of the tinsel in which the author delights to dress up his narrative, we find a certain charm in following his adventures, and devoutly wish that we might sometime have a plain account of them. minus the trimmings. Here for instance, is a curious description of his early life, which cannot fail to be read with interest.

I lef a curious little cabin rome, on the banks of the Savannah. It had been the work of my own hands, and of that neighborly help ever so readily lent by the Southern plenter and backwoodsman. It was a rude little wooden but; but the pice log wells, and the oakboard roof and the mud and stics chimney, had been a plessant home; and the corn cake baked on my own hearth-stone eat sweetly in those days, when course fare and a draught from the water brooks was luxury.

The best of my early years were spent on the waters

The best of my early years were spent on the water of the Savan at: on both of its banks—on the Carolina and on the Georgia side. I have traveled those waters from the Tybee mouth to the utmost limit where a steamer's keel can run; then with shoulder to a boat pole have urged, with slow and a raining step, the flat bottomed cotton barge up to the shoals on the

a boat pole have urged, with slow and a raining step, the flat bottomed cotton barge up to the shoals on the Senera. I have canced on Keowee and Twelve Mile, and have waded, or crossed on some simple log, every branch and spring stream running cown from the Salada Hills on the one side and the Currahee on the other. I love the land by the Savannah's waters. I have wardered over, and explored, every wood and hollow, every steep and ravie, from Chatoga and Chauga, from Conperus and Generostee, from Twelve Mile and Eighteen to Six and Twenty on the Carolina side; and then from Tugaloo and Tecos, from Big Cedar and Little Lightwood Log, to the Great Broad in Georgia.

I love the neonle that live by these waters: the

an effusion of fancy instead of a narrative of facts. I love the people that live by these waters; the clear-headed, pererous, incependent men; and the fair, trusty, warm-hearted women of the Southern backwoods ackwoods

1 lived the philosopher's coveted life, is my early,

I lived the philosopher's coveted life, in my early, unan bitious years, among these people, in these woods and by these streams. A light labor got me all I wanted then, of simple dress and simple food: the homespungsrb, both inner and outer one, from the coat to the stocking feet, was caused, spun, dyed, woven, and made up, by the rame hands that cooked the backwoods fare. And I cared not for more than this supply of sin ple wants and my pine log home.

When this light labor was laid aside, which was often done, then I turned to the roll, with my rifls and bater et and bunting-knife, in the woods; and I roused the red deer abounding in the glens and valleys, and on the hill-sides around Oconee, and the Valhalla of later days.

later days.

In one of my chases among the wilds of Pickens, I In one of my chases among the whole it to the was wooded by a deep, silent and shaled hollow to shelter from the noonday heat and take my hunting meal; and as I lay en a cool, green bank, watching the leaping and eadying play of a limpid mountain a ream that puried and brawled over its pebbly bed, I saw amid the bubbles of a little shoaly point, a glistening speck of bright metallic fluxer.

of bright metallic luster.

I found among slaty and crystalline stones, a dark pebble, bearing upon its face a gout of pure, white, silvery metal, from which the dim coating of native ore bad been bu nished, when swollen waters had hurried it onward in the streamlet's bed, rubbing against its fellows.

the chase of deer. I sough a one the stream for more of the material of coin, of which so little was seen in those mountain wilds; and as I sought I came to a cunious dent in the streamet's bans, covered with the growth of the surrouncing ground, but which showed that the band of man had been burrowing in that wild also man because when the stream of the surrouncing ground.

glen many years ago.

I then recalled some backwoods stories of the Cherokees when masters of these forests, how in some frontier wasfare they had dealt out death with silver bullets, found in some mountain haunts, never seen by

the white man's eye.

Many a search has been made, and I dare say is making to this day, to find out the silver mites known to the Indians; and when I found the pebble with the silvery gout, and looked upon the cut in the little creak's bank, I deubted not that I had fallen upon

cre-k's bank, I deubted not that I had fallen upon one of the Lidian mites.

I returned home with the piece of shining ore, and showed it to one who knew much about gold and silver and lead mining; and he at once pronounted what I had found to be a piece of native silver, often found in ductile gouts and threads on the surface of some lump of the dark quartoes stony ore, in which it is mostly hic, and from which by grineing, and by heat or metallic flux only can it be brought forth.

Theminer made me a tempting offer to lead him to the spot where I had found the silver ore; but I cared the spot where I had found the silver ove; but I cared
to there my secret, and sought it again alone. I
went this time to pick and spade to dig into the cut in
the creek bank. I saw plainly that the bei of eath
nto which I dug had been before disturbed, and was
I se the filling in of some old pit. I pierced through
his mirgl-d soil and came to a bed of dark and crystailine rock and earth, and still deeper I found the tailine rock and earth, and still deeper I found the same dark stone and quartz; and of this I brought away a load not knowing wastner I had found silver or not.

The mirer's mortar and crucible showed that I had found a silver mine. Now there were visions of great freasure, and of a pomp and pride of wealth, which those backwoods had rever known; and now the rude

freet bome, and the simple drees and fare had lost the quiet charm which once they had worn for me.

The desire arose to buy the lands in which the silver was found; but they were part of a gree; encumbered, law-entar gled domain; and so utterly rugged and barof wishing to till the soil.

of wishing to till the soil.

Still it became my great wish to own this land, so that I could work out the imagined silver masses unmolester; but toward the carrying out of this wish, my chief means were a tifle, a mule, some old books, and the little furnishings of my rough log shelter.

But I had youth—the youth of niveteen; and a large share of that age's ardor and over sanguine hopefulness; and then from my point of view, in those backwoods, when my young mind had been so long growing up untranomeled and inxuriant, I felt not those checks in looking forward to any schievement of for tune or of fame which spring from the discipline of arts and letters, and the training of society.

In speaking of this—my state of mind, and the finding of the lancied great silver mine—I merely wish to

ing of the fancied great silver mine—I merely wish to tell of one, it e most pleasing one to the curious ear, of the many causes, alo g with the death I have spoken of, that led me to leave peace and quiet joys, and a simple life in a fair sylvan home, to go and enter into the common strife for gain with the rest of the money growing world.

There we expressed to common strategies to see the common strategies are supported. Toere we e some calls to common practical pursuits.

There we e some calls to common practical pursuits, which led me into the business would; but beneath this outside of every day toil, there glowed the hope in that hopeful time to get the means to draw forth a sliver wand from the hil's of Oconee, that would open up a road to the charmed East; and with that in view, I left the pine-log home, the homely fare, the homespun garb, and the unfettered life of the backwoocs.
I scon learned that an advecturous spirit, and ambi-

tious hopes, and all lack of training to any labor of the head or hands, were but poor stock in trade among the busy marts of nes; and I soon felt that what had made me feel so rich among the forests, would in the city keep me very poor.

The crudge as d the routine of the daily life of trade

soon drove away all dreams of the past. But wealth was eased out of this dull toil, even as the bright gold is dug out of the dull earth; and so I gained some fortune, and then I traveled.

Of my ramblings then, it is not my object to speak; except to glance at so wuch as led to the once longed.

except to glance at so wuch as led to the once longedfor journe; ir ge in the East.

Among other countries, I traveled throughout the
Republic of Mexico. I followed the track of 8 setts
conquering army: by the battlements of Ulus; through
the wcoxy pass of Cerro Gardo; at Plan del Rio,
Jalaps, Perote Puebla; and then among the semiting
huertas, overlopped by the snowy peak of Orizava. I saw something of the havoc at Molino del Rey, and upon the Cypress steeps of Chaputepes. finen I was dered by Chalco; and mounted to the snows of the Munger Blancs; visited the silver lands of Guanajusto, and ranged through miles of hot gallesies, down a thousand feet or more in the earth's boseis, in those old emptied metal veins of Rayss, La Luz, and Valen iniana; whence dollars are still poured out by

millions every year. And he e I thought of the Pe u-vish, whose u cuntain chase let him to the silver-caces coverus of Potosi; and then I thought of the loaces caverns of Potosi; and then I thought of the silver gour and the creek bank by Ocones.

I was in the hot piains, in the Therra Callente, and sojourned at Cuernavaca, at the old bactends of Cottez of Atlacamules; then explored the hand wrought halls and corridors within the words of Mentezuma's mount of Xochycalco—abode at Miscatlan, Temisco, and Cocoyotlan—visited the Azte rejublies in the hills—went a day's journey within the wondrous caverns of Cacahnamilpa; and then on the read to Acapalco, looked forth toward the Pacific, and thought of early plans of fortune and renown as I looked on the pachway to the East.

I became known to many of the leading men of Spatish America abroad; and sona formed a large circle of South American friends on my return home.

circle of South American friends on my return hone There was one—a diplomat from a Central American State, who offer d me a gratifying position, and pros State, who offered me a gratifying position, and pros-pect of great moneyed gain, if I would fit out and equip a small, swift and stout-built vessel, for the ser-vice of his Government, which I resolved to do. I found the eraft that was needed—a man-of-

war built echeoner, long and low in the built, broad in the beam, sharp at the bows, with raking mas's, and large yards. Some six and ninety feet in the length of her keel, four and twenty, the width of her beam, and her burden less than one hundred turs, though admeasured to be three and fifty more.

I had the scheener fitted up with great care in her equi; ment, and taste in her adornment. She was to be the nucleus of a little fivet of a small republic, whose banner had never yet floated over a keel of its own; but now the pernant of a Centralian flag-ship was to float from the masthead of the Flirt.

Her hull was repaired, her copper cleaned, her decks calked, her shrouds set up, her running gear all rove, her crew aboard, and about to bend on her new suit of sails, when trouble and loss ensued, and the pleasant and harmless set eme of the Centralian may failed; yet still, I held the Flirt, and I longed to have a sail in her. I had lost the chances of winning great profit and naval glory; but my beauteous ship was ready for sea; the sea, on which I longed so much to range, in a vessel of my own.

Von will not case to know all the causes that should

in a vessel of my own.

You will not care to know all the causes that should You will not care to know all the causes that should have stayed me, or that sent me forth. A vessel was on my bar de, bought far a purpose which could not be achieved. She was not fit for the common carrying of trade. Her sale would have been a areat sacrifice at home, which was so promiseful of profit abroad; and so I thought I bad some cause to make a venture in the little at a sunferly. in the livie stip, and felt—being most willing to believe—that Providence bid me go. Of the strange objects which he describes among

the adventures of travel, the wild men of Sumstra have a strong air of the marvelous. Mr. Gibson does not credit all the stories which he has heard of this peculiar race, but his account of them is A great many extraordinary and improbable stories

are told about the Kubus and other wild aboriginal races, by the Malays, who call them all by the general name of crang outarg. Some account of them was given by a lieuvenant in the army of Netherland India, who spent many years in Sumatra.

This lieutenant said that the orang kubu are to be found in the large tracts of forcet watered by the La-This lieutenant said that the crass kubu are to be found in the large tracts of forest watered by the Lakian, Batang Lekoh, Rawas Uiu, and Lalan, tribataries of the Mooree and the Banyoo Assia, and forming bouncaries between the territory of Palembang and the Sultante of Jambee. He spoke of them as a rare of beings living in a state of nature, as simple as wild beasts. They were much stronger built than the civilized men of the island; symmetrically formed, of powerful frame, and capable of enduring any hardships incis ent to their burian life.

Some of these creatures, he said, wore a small strip of bark about the loins, and both seres daub themselves with mud and gum from trees, to avoid the bits of insects; but they seem to have no idea of the use of garmen's for a covering. The men have long, shagzy

garmen's for a covering. The men have long, shagzy be rds (an appendage almost denied to the civilized Sumatrans), and the bodies of males and females are covered with long, flowing hair. Their food consists of wild berries and fruits, and of

Their food consists of wild berries and fruits, and of fish, and several species of reptiles which they eat raw. They do not cultivate the earth in any manner whatever. When traversing the fores s, they are accompanied by a species of large, wild dog, who keep watch against the attack of tigers and bears, and also serve as senticels, to prevent the surprise of their masters by the Malays, who hunt them for slaves. He said that the segacity and fidelity of these dogs almost indivate the possession of greater reasoning faculties than shown by the Kubus.

There creatures make rude shelters of tree bark, while many lodged in the tops and hollows of trees. Their only weapon and tool is a pointed bamboo, of which even the orang outsing avail themselves. The bow and arrows, and sumpits, or bamboo tubes for

bow and arrows, and sumpits, or bamboo tubes for blowing out small darts, in use among the Dyaks, the Alfures, and other wild tribes of the East Indian Archipelago, are unknown to these hairy men of Sua a ra.

They have sometimes been known to approach the shodes of civilized recode, when pressed with hunger.

abodes of civilized people, when pressed with hunger, or ss, in some cases, when pursued by wild beasts. The lieutenant gives an instance of a Kubu female, who was induced to live a Malay. At first she rejected cooked mest; and when she began to partake of it, she seemed to suffer much pain in her stomach. of it, she seemed to suffer much pain in her stomach. For some time, she could not be prevailed upon to wash her body with water, instead of smearing it with

liquid gum from trees.

The greatest number of these beings are to be found in the country of the Batang Lekoh; and these appear to have some slight traits of civilization, some of them to have some slight traits of civilization, some of them being engaged in gathering benzoin or frankincense; and in fact are the chief collectors of that article of commerce, which they exchange for some trinkets and pieces of colored cloth. They are extremely cautious of approaching the Malays, for the purpose of trading, for tear of being caught and retained as slaves, which very often happens; and it said he, is doubtless the treachery of the civilized man which keeps those peor wild creatures more isolated than they otherwise would be.

This mistrust of civilized man has led to a very curious custom of trading, somewhat resembling that

This mistrust of civilized man has led to a very curious custom of trading, somewhat resembling that described by Herodotus, between the Carthagenians and certain wild tribes in Africa; but more singular still, in the case of the Kubus, as described by the Dutch lieutenant, and afterward to me by many Arab and Chinese traders I have met with. The Kubus deposit the gum they collect, and other articles to exchange, in a certain place, when traders are in the neighborhood; then they strike with a club upon a suspended helps log. they strike with a club upon a sespended hollow log, called tabob by the Malays, making a load, dramsound—and run of back into the recesses of the forest. The traders come to the spot, take away the gum, and leave what they think proper. After they have gone the Kubus cautiously venture out of the thicket, and carry off what has seen left for them. Sometimes this mode of barter is reversed—the tracers depositing trinkets and cloths—then beat a gong, and ratire; while fered, and honestly and generously leave all that they have got of gum or other as icles. Thus, the chief material for the purifying incense used in the ceremo-nials of the Church of Rome is gathered by these rude

After his arrest by the Dutch authorities he was taken on board a vessel of war and carried to Batavia. His first experience in prison is thus related :

I sat one weary day within my narrow cage, to meet the gaze of curious men. The next day I was put on board another man of war, the corvette Boreas, the guard-ship of the port. As I walked along the gua-deck to the berth assigned to me, I saw my sailor Jim, with bards manaced and chained to agun. The brave felow said some words of cheer and something about weathering our captors. Further words were inter-rupted by a blow from a marine, and as I was hurried away by the two marines on either side of me, I saw my brave sailor vainly struggling to loose his man-soled hands, to return the blows of the brutal and cow-

ard y Dutchman.

I felt my imprisoned state very severely on board the Boreas. I was thrust into a close, dark, foul-smelling den on the berth deck. When night came, an overspreading cloud of hammocks covered every beam-one hundred and twenty resking bodies within the space for twenty, sent up a rank, animal seam. I choked, I begged for air; but I sat for many days in the fetid steams, down in the hold of the Boreas.
On the fourth day I was marched into the cabin of

On the fourth day I was marched into the cabin of the commander, into the presence of a short, stout gettleman, with a mild and benevolent-looking face, who asked me many questions about my late voyage, which I asswered; and many more about what I had seen, said and heard in Sumatra, which I refused to asswer. I had sent for a countryman, an attorney, some kind of counsel; but no one had come near me. I wanted the fair play and open justice I expected to meet with in a Christian and enlightened country.

But my questioner said it was the law of Netherland India to be questioned by the prosecution, before receiving counsel of any hird. I therewish that India to be questioned by the prosecution, before re-ceiving counsel of any kind. I thought that it was an

ceiving counsel of any kind. I thought that it was an ur just and inquisitorial law. I would remain silent. One more question my interrogator urged me to answer, and he held up a bundle of papers, among which I had a memetary glimpee of one marked with strange characters. Had I dictated and sent this letter to the Suitan of Jambee! I had ordered a letter to be prepared and seat to that prince. I thought, and he thought, that the document he held in his hand was the letter sent by me. How different, as when DeBrauw spoke with me, might have been the after proceedings, had that letter then been read to me, or the paper been put into my hand. e paper been put into my hand. The next day, on a Sunday morning, an order san

to remove me to prison on shore—to a prison in the sultry grave of Europeans, into a cismal cell, where faint rays of blessed light and a stiffed breath of still more blessed air, struggled through close woven bare; and yet this p cture seemed pleasanter than the nauseous berth, the bad fare, and the hideous society of the

ous berth, the bad fare, and the hideous society of the guard ship.

I was placed in a boat between two marines; and eight oars, plied by stout arms, sped us swiftly through the throng of ships lying at anchor in the roads. At the lauding, near the Custom-House steps, I was politely greeted by a man wearing a gold-laced cap; he was in the early prime of life, with fresh come lexion and good-humored expression of countenance. With a smiling face he said, pointing to a small covered wagon, that he would have the honor to accompany me to my new lodgings. This invitation sounded smoother than the gruff order just lately heard, to get down into a boat; but as penhaps this store suavity was to be followed but as perhaps this store suavity was to be followed by a harder tot than had been met with in prison attors, it was not easy to appreciate the good-hearted polite-rers of Jan Brower, the duarmander and sheriff of the Court of Justi e of Batavia.

The ground was descried when I had landed; no one stood near me but Brower. On antering the ven,

I paused for a moment on the steps and looked around. I saw in the versadah of a tiffin house, or tavera, a young man, a well-dressee sailor, like the mate of a ship, who had such a look of home in his fare, that I hailed him to know if he were an American. "Yes, by the Lord! what's to pay, countryman!" was the heatty and cheery reply, and I hurriedly shoused out some words, the unjust imprisonment of myself and crew, to tell of it to an American commodore or consul. At my first word the wagon started, the young man ran to ca'en up, I heard the words, aye, aye; the horses were whipped into a brisker pase, and I lost sight of the American.

There was chance for but a slight glimpse of the "Queen city of the Esst," while hurried along the banks of canals and beneath the deep stade of long rows of trees of tare foliage, and flowers, huge bouque's swaying to the breeze, and loading it with a rich burden of sweets; but I saw enough, and was not in too gloomy a mood to feel that I had never seen such a city of fair villas as arood on the site of the old Jacatra, the foundation of Pieter Both, the metropolis of Netherland India.

We stopped at a shall gate, in a crambling wall, that is to be treen no longer. Rower had the way and that is to be treen no longer. Rower had the way and that is to be treen no longer. Rower had the way and that is to be treen no longer. Rower had the man and

such a city of fair villas as stood on the site of the old Jacatra, the foundation of Pieter Both, the metropolis of Netherland India.

We stopped at a small gate, in a crumbling wall, that is to be seen no louger. Brower led the way, and a barefooted native with a drawn swort in his hand brought up the rear. Bine coats, yellow leather bolts and glistering beyonets thronged around a door way. We entered a small whitewashed room, have of everything but some police truncheons, three heavy leather arm-chairs, and a deek covered with black cloth The little room looked very chill and gloomy, amid all the sunshine of Java; and while waiting to see a juiler, with hard lined, dungeon-like face. I save a little ruddy man a very Santa Claus of early face, bounce into the room: Browers introduced Mynheer Pieters, who gave me a hearty stake of the hand, and, pouring out Belgian French very rapidly, said that he had heard of me as teing a very bad subject; he alway like i bad subjects; they were the best of customers at his hotel; and to have an American, he had a great liking for them, too: the first he had ever had; it was an era in his establishment.

The little man's good-hun or and volubility and jollity were not at all cheering in the micst of bayonets, trunchrons, thick walls, and heavy, iron-studded doors. There seemed to be a Jack Ketch jocularly about him that I cid not relish. I felt, as I looked into the ittle, cold, watchful gray eyes, that he would in the same tone spolegize for any rough sojustment of a halter, and compliment me upon being one of the bost-ooking subjects that he had ever hung.

Sheriff Brower bid me adleu, and Mynheer Pieters requested ne to have the kindness to fase a look at my apartment. We passed so no row of doors with little aratings, behind which dirty, hearded face satard at me. We stopped at one of the doors; Pieters looked stound and callet come one. A tail, lank, low browed, hard-lined, livid faced man—the one I had looked for at first—appeared. He singled out from a huge bunch of

doors along one side.
I saw bearded faces and half-naked figures at three I saw bearded faces and half-naked figures at three of the doors, and Mynheer Pieters introduced them as I approached. At the end door on the right stood a low, slencer figure, with a very yellow, beardless young face, dressed only in a long cotton sarong; and this was a rative schoolmaster. At the end door on the left stood a tail, thin young man, pockmarked, with yellow skip, and s ant of dress like the other;

with yellow skin, and s ant of dress like the other; and this was a native merchant.

At one of the middle doors I saw a man of another type; fire, open, feeth, Caucasian face; a tall, military figure, but bare as the natives; and a broad chest, an arm of fine muscle, and a well-set neck, were fully exposed to view by this half nude prison costume. Mynheer Pie ers bowed low as he approached this man; he stood silent as in the presence of a superior, while this personage thus spoke to me:

"Prisoners need no introductions, especially from this old petisoned adjutant, Pieters, who dares to turn a key upon me, his old master. I am a captain like yourself: but a sword's man instead of a rope's man. They say you are a pirate; but you do not look like one, and if so, it may not prevent you from being a good comrade in jail. You are to tenant this little den of Pieters's alongside of me; and if Baron Van Norden, late captain of infantry in the Netherlands army, can be of servi e, command him during your stay in the Prison of Weltevreden."

The volume contains much unique and interest. ing information in regard to the Islands of Sumatra and Java, the manners and character of the people, and their social, religious and political con. dition, apart from the personal adventures of the author. No reader who can put up with the in. discreet and fantastic rhetoric of the style but will be amply rewarded for the perusal of the work by its rich barvest of facts. A too large space in the volume is devoted to the embellishments, which are imperfectly executed, and are not in the best taste.

NAPOLEON AT ST. HELENA. By John S. C. Assott.

170, pp. 66; Harper & Brothers.

The career of Napoleon, se illustrated by his own
comments forms the subject of this volume. It consists of the most important portions of the records made by Las Cases, O'Mears, Montholon, Antommarchi and others, of the conversations of the Emperor during his residence at St. Helena. They are erranged in chronological order, and connected by brief narrative statements by the Editor. As an expression of the thoughts and opinions of Napoleon, upon a retrospect of the scene on which he figured so largely, this work has something of the interest of an autobiography.

An Address at the Seventy First Anniversary of Leicester Academy, by the Rev. ALONZO HILL, D. D., and a Poem by Isaac F. Sherand, together with an account of the proceedings at the festival, are issued n a pamphlet of no little interest to the natives of old Worcester County, Mess. Dr. Hil.'s Address is an eloquent and touching performance, giving a brief history of the ancient academy, and embodying a variety of agreeable personal reminiscences. the "post-prandisl" speeches, is one sparking with humor by the Rev. Dr. Thompson of Sa'em, and another most appropriate and feeting address by the venerable Col. Aspinwa-l, late American Consul at Liverpool.

We have a programme forming the preface of & work to be published at Naples, entitled Principal della scienza del ben vivere sociale e della economia publica e degli stati, by Ludovico Bianchini. As far as we are enabled to judge from the preface, it is the esult of extensive studies and of close, dispassionate observations of facts, wherein principally consists the science of political economy. The promised work will embrace all the most minute branches of husbandry, and various arts. On the question of Free trade the author seems clear of the British fellacy. The author has been extensively occupied in the scientific field since 1897, and hence is no novice.

net for the new year is issued in an enlarged form and is a new and beautiful dress. A new series of the work commerces with the present volume, which bids fair to outs rip its predecessors in the numerous attractions which have heretofore secured to it such general popularity. The Lamplighter Picture Book, by A Lany con-

The first number of Woodworth's Youth's Cabi-

tains the story of "Uncle True and Little Gerty" done into rhymes with idustrative engravings and an autislavery moral. (Boston: Jewett & Co.; New York: Sheldon, Lamport & Blakemao.)

New Music. - The Farles of the Hills, a can ats for female voices, written by God'rey Greylick, the music o myored by James L. Ensign. New York: Hell & Sen. pp. 17. The nature of what music ought to be set to the

words of this piece may be judged from the first for

Fight joyous splitts and biths we be,
Who gaily live and daintily;
For our home is the green of mountain vale.
After from the city's mountain wall,
And the task the Master gives us there
is to render all things glad and fair."

The composer has done his work handsomely and properly. The melody is easy and flowing, somewhat a the English style, but not entirely. The phress clogy is distinct, and the progress well-sustained. No movement is dwelt long enough on to become mon onous, and the times are adequately varied. The accompaniment is well-managed-a valuable quality, for a composer, is seeking to avoid common-place,

may overlay the voice, a thing rather common. This composition is valuable for boarding schools, where a number of voices sufficient for the chorus are attainable; but it will answer for three single voices in default of others.